


Our Day of Praise is Done

John Ellerton, *alt*


Day of Praise
Horatio W. Parker

S
A




1. Our day of praise is done, The ev'n - ing sha - dows
2. A - round the throne on high, Where night can ne - ver
3. Too faint our an - thems here; Too soon of praise we
4. Yet, Lord, to thy dear will If Thou at - tune the
5. 'Tis Thine each soul to calm, Each way - ward thought re -
6. A lit - tle while, and thou Shall come the glo - rious


T
B




4



fall But pass not from us with the sun, True
be, The white - robed harp - ers of the sky Bring
tire: But O the strains how full and clear Of
heart, We in Thine an - gels' mu - sic still May
claim, And make our life a dai - ly psalm Of
end; And songs of an - gels and of men In



7



Light that light' - nest all.
cease - less hymns to Thee.
that e - ter - nal choir.
bear our low - er part.
glo - ry to Thy Name.
per - fect praise shall blend.

A - - - men.

